

When the Gothic king at Byzantium
Was led in triumph along,
He sang, as he followed the victor's car,
That snatch of old song—
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

The weary burden of sad old age,
When the heart is with memory vexed,
And the stern-voiced preacher Conscience takes
These solemn words for his text—
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

In youth did Solomon chant his Song,
In manhood his Proverbs sage;
But Ecclesiastes echoes out
The refrain of his dark old age—
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

For the creature is subject to vanity,
And there, like a gloomy pall,
Veiling the sheen of that glorious reign,
Was the motto summing all—
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

The whole creation groaneth still,
As ages speed along;
The travelling earth yet echoes out
Ecclesiastes' song—
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

But expectation lingers yet,
And Hope still points us on—
On to the peaceful reign of One
Greater than Solomon—
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

And, ah! that burden woe-begone
No longer finds a place;

Saints never shalling that chorus old
In the kingdom of His grace—
"Vanity; all is vanity!"

THE ATTIC LODGER.

The scene is a poor lodging-house in New York. The tailor lived on the second floor, and did his best to make a living for his wife and four children.

Down stairs, the small tobacconist lived in a state of perpetual anxiety about the tailor's rent, which the said tailor generally gave up piecemeal and with groans, as people give up their teeth, not because he did not wish to pay all his bills but because of a shortness of funds common to many people.

Up in the attic lived the single lodger of whom no one knew anything. His name was Smith; but what did that tell, when it was so common a name? He was lean, and had hollow cheeks and anxious eyes. What his business was, or if he had any, no one knew. Perhaps he wore linen, only no sign of it was perceptible. We may also hope that he wore stockings. The poor apothecary of Romeo and Juliet put the tobacconist in mind of his attic lodger, when, having been presented with tickets by the theatrical lodger of the first floor he went to spend an evening with Shakespeare.

As for business, overoccupation, he seemed to have none. At noon he went out for a loaf of bread and a pitcher of beer. After twelve o'clock he disappeared until midnight, when he let himself in with a latch-key, and went to bed without a candle.

"And for all he told any one about himself," said the tobacconist's wife, "he might have been a ghost."

"But he's civil spoken," said the tailor's wife, to whom he always said "Excuse me, ma'am" when he found her alop on the staircase, in a puddle of soap and water, and was obliged to wade through the flood with his bread and beer. And the tailor's wife who had lived at service in her youth, even ventured to hint to her husband that she thought Mr. Smith was a gentleman. However, this fancy the tailor crushed at once with a terse "Gentlemen don't wear no such coats as that, Sally."

Poor little tailor! he sat cross-legged on his board and stitched, and measured men by their coats. If he had measured, or even mended, more coats, it would have been better for him and his brood. Times seemed to grow worse, custom less, the money harder to get. When the little man read in his morning's paper of men who had shot themselves, or taken laudanum, he wondered whether they had four children with hearty appetites, and a prospect of having nothing for them to eat some day. Not that he had any idea of killing himself; besides he had been told by his clergyman that suicide was wicked; but he couldn't help thinking. And that civil lodger in the attic, how did he fare? One night, when Sally, who had been mending and washing and ironing the family rags and patches all day, was economically using the fire by baking a loaf of bread in the stove oven, she heard the lodger come in. He went up-stairs, and paced the floor. He came out into the entry, and creaked on the stairs. He seemed as restless as a caged tiger; and he had behaved just so for three nights, instead of retiring at once, as the tailor's family knew that he generally did by the breaking and snapping of his bedstead.

"What can all him?" said Sally, as she took her bread out of the oven, and peaked it with a straw, finding it done.

"What can all him? I hope he ain't sick, nor nothing; he's so civil, poor dear."

Then Sally listened again.

"I declare, he's coming down," she said. "He must be ill; and there he is a knocking—law!"

Then she opened the door.

The lid of the stove was off, and the red light flashed upon a hungry face, with hollow cheeks and hungry eyes. It almost frightened the tailor's wife.

The gaunt hand stretched itself out and a voice said, faintly, "Madam, I know you have a kind heart. I'm horribly hungry. It's three days since I ate anything; and—I don't want to die."

"Law! I should think not," said the woman. "Why, law me, I'm so sorry! And I suppose you can't get a job? Law! why, do take it. I ain't got nothing else. You see, we're pretty poor ourselves—and—There—oh, law!"

She was trembling; she did not know why. She was thinking to herself, "It's like a play. It makes me want to cry."

There she stood, the warm bread saved my life. You know you are in trouble, and

"MADAM—Your loaf of bread saved my life."

"It's fairy bread," cried Sally, remembering some old country legend.

"Look it before the light goes," cried the tailor.

Sally obeyed. She opened the packet, and found within two envelopes. In one was this note:—

"MADAM—Your loaf of bread saved my life."

There he stood, the warm bread saved my life."

"It's like a play. It makes me want to cry."

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.
FORT LEWIS SELLINEY, Associate Editor.
HENRY WINTER SYLE, Foreign Editor.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

A Table,
For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

Sunday, Sept. 10th.
The Psalter for the 10th day of the month.

Morning prayer.
1st Lesson—Deuteronomy VIII.
2d Lesson—Matthew xxiii.

Evening Prayer.
1st Lesson—Deuteronomy IX.
2d Lesson—James v.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the thirteenth Sunday after Trinity.

A SERVICE FOR DEAF-MUTES will be held in St. Mary's Church, Brooklyn, Clason Avenue, near Willoughby, on Sunday, September 10th, at 4 p. m.

When are you going to the Centennial?

In response to the many inquiries from numerous friends as to when we shall go to the Philadelphia Centennial, we will say that whether or not we shall be able to leave our duties long enough for that purpose any time before the close of the Centennial, is a matter of uncertainty. If, however, we can possibly spare the time, we shall by all means endeavor to be in Philadelphia on the occasion of Mr. Henry Winter Syle's ordination, which will occur on the 8th of October. If we continue to go, we will give our friends timely notice through the columns of the JOURNAL.

Will Open the Fourth of October.

The attention of our readers and the general public is called to a circular published elsewhere in our columns from Mr. Z. E. Westerholm, Principal of the Western New York Institution for Deaf-mutes, which will be of interest to those residing in the western portion of the State. Less than one month will elapse before the opening of the Rochester Institution, and arrangements, if not already made, should be made soon for the admission of pupils who wish to be on hand at the beginning of the term.

Personal.

Miss Hattie J. Roe, of Rome, N. Y., was in town last Saturday as the guest of Mrs. Grace J. Chandler and Miss H. A. Avery, visiting her friends in this place. All were delighted with her call. She returned to Rome Monday morning, preparatory to resuming her position of teacher in the Central New York Institution for Deaf-mutes, which reopened on the 6th inst.

The Finals of the Boston Deaf-Mute Library Association.

The Boston Herald of Aug. 19th, contains the notice of a constable's sale which came off that day consisting of one Bible stand, one desk, two book-cases, one carpet, one stove, one large mirror, thirty-two arm chairs, eleven settees, one water cooler and four hundred and twenty-seven volumes miscellaneous books, being the entire library of the Boston Deaf-mute Library Association.

A Deaf-mute Teacher's Opinion of the Journal.

A letter from Mr. D. H. Carroll, of New Lexington, Ohio, under date of Philadelphia, Pa., August 31st, where he is visiting, asking us to change the address of his JOURNAL from the first-named place to Faribault, Minn., where he goes to continue his duties as a teacher in the Minnesota Institution for deaf-mutes, closes with the following:

"I think the JOURNAL has improved much during the past few months. May it continue to improve, and so add to the good it is doing."

The Republicans have carried Vermont by an increased majority.

The Arkansas election took place on Monday, and the Democrats claim the State by from 40,000 to 50,000 majority. The New York Democratic State Convention is summoned to reconvene on Wednesday, Sept. 13th, to nominate a candidate for Governor, in place of Horatio Seymour, declined.

MEXICO ACADEMY—ITS HALF-CENTURY REUNION.

THE CELEBRATION A BRILLIANT SUCCESS.

CONTINUANCE OF THE EXERCISES.

Our report two weeks since closed with the publication in full of the opening addresses of Wednesday morning. In our last week's issue we gave the address of Hon. Amos G. Hull, "The Academy and the Legal Profession," which with that of James V. Kendall, M. D. of Baldwinsville upon "The Academy and the Medical Profession" constituted the remainder of the programme. We hope to publish the latter entire next week.

We also gave in full the address of Hon. D. W. C. Peck, Mrs. A. P. Marshall and Rev. T. A. Weed.

When the assemblage—estimated at twelve hundred in number—left the commodious tent for dinner on Wednesday, Aug. 23, "stock" in the celebration had gone way above par. Its complete success was assured beyond all doubt. The faces of all who had labored so long and faithfully in its preparation were wreathed in smiles, and the few croakers who had reveled in predictions of its failure could only look on in silent wonder, and marvel how such a vast crowd could be drawn together here, and arrangements made so perfect without their assistance. We doubt whether any can now be found who have not only personally aided the progress of the enterprise, but have all along been sanguine of its success! The committees, one and all, to whom hands have been intrusted the various details, are deserving of the highest credit for the manner in which they have discharged their arduous duties. Where so many have labored so faithfully it would be unjust to discriminate by public mention of names. Nor has it been for reward of praise that they have worked. The men and women of our village who for two months have made liberal and uncomplaining sacrifice of valuable time and labor to further the interests of this Reunion, and who have given freely of their means to defray its expenses, find in the pleasure their hundreds of guests have received, and in the renewed interest manifested in our Academy, their full and ample reward. Had the celebration proved a failure the responsibility would have been charged upon a few. But having so far out-run the wildest anticipations in point of success, each one is anxious to congratulate himself or her for the part he or she took in the beginning.

The harmony that has characterized the workings of the various committees was manifest in the completeness of the result of their several labors. Nothing that could in any way injure to the comfort or pleasure of our guests seems to have been neglected. The doors of nearly all our quiet homes have been thrown wide open and strangers at once made friends.

The committee on weather perhaps attained the highest success of all. They effected an agreement by which the Utica Driving Park was to be kept dry during the races, and Mexico was to be favored with the best possible quality of weather during the Semi-Centennial of its Academy. By dint of untiring energy and indomitable perseverance the joint committees of the two places succeeded in holding the Signal-Service-Weather-Probabilities-Bureau to the very letter of its contract. A resolution of thanks to our committee will probably be printed in the pamphlet.

But to return to the programme—for of this we were to speak.

The crowd of Wednesday forenoon, augmented by numerous accessions returned to the pavilion before two o'clock, the hour fixed for beginning the afternoon's programme and passed the interval in social converse. The buzz that reached the reporter's table was like that of a swarm of bees made happy by the discovery of some new flower. Old students and acquaintances who had not met for years sought out each other and renewed their old time friendship with laughter and hearty greetings. All ceremony and formality were discarded and the new friendship was begun where the old had been suspended.

President Kinney introduced Rev. G. P. Maine of New Britain, Ct. who offered prayer, after which "Life of Song" was rendered by the choir. Hon. D. W. C. Peck of Mexico then read a "Historical Address" (published last week upon our first and fourth pages). Those who expected a dry collation of facts in his address met a most pleasing disappointment. The strictly historical narrative was often interrupted by descriptive and eulogies of events and persons, that drew forth well merited applause. The closest attention of all present was held during its entire delivery; and it was the unanimous sentiment that Mr. Peck had added to the reputation he has long enjoyed, as being a man of true literary taste and capability.

"America" having been next sung by choir and audience the President announced the unfortunate absence of Prof. James H. Hoose of Cortland who was expected to deliver an address upon "The Academy and Educators;" and added that a surprise was in store for all, and not only a surprise but a rich treat. He then introduced as the next speaker Mrs. A. P. Marshall, of Brooklyn. The appearance of this lady upon the platform was the signal for a storm of applause; and no one who knows the literary ability and social talents of Mrs. Marshall will be surprised to learn that her short address, hastily prepared as it was, gave satisfaction unexcelled by any of the cel-

bration. At the conclusion of Mrs. Marshall's address, the "Doxology" was sung and a Reunion Sociable was held. Hosts and guests then left the pavilion which was immediately made ready for the evening's entertainment.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

The scene presented to the eyes of visitors approaching the Academy ground,

was one not soon to be forgotten. The Academy building, cleaned and repainted throughout, was brilliantly illuminated and decorated. Every room was a blaze of light, the cupola was filled with Chinese lanterns and from each window a flag was suspended. In every tree on the lawn lamps and Chinese lanterns had been placed; and numerous powerful "reflectors" added their flood of light to the scene. The Mexico Helicon Band near the entrance to the grounds played their liveliest airs while crowds of people in carriages and on foot literally filled the street and grounds. Inside the tent the beauty of the picture was only continued. The light from the half-dozen large chandeliers was supplemented by innumerable smaller lamps; and huge reflectors were here, too, stationed on every side. The platform, handsomely carpeted, was decorated with many stands of choice flowers arranged with perfect taste; and in front was suspended from the canvas a beautiful Banner of Welcome bearing upon a background of white, the word "Welcome"; above the word the dates "1826-1876" and in the center the monogram "M. A." Many compliments were paid to this banner which was made by Mrs. A. M. Parker and Miss Nellie Foote and which reflected much credit upon their skill.

The tent was soon crowded again; and when the choir, "dignitaries of the occasion," and President had taken their places on the stage, the evening's programme was begun by prayer offered by Rev. A. Park Burgess of Newark, New York.

"Welcome" having been sung by the choir, Rev. Henry Kendall, D. D., of New York, was introduced as the first speaker of the evening. Dr. K. was received with much applause and began by saying that a text had been provided for him in advance. "The Academy and the Ministry" was as good a text as any one need ask; but as he always found it very difficult to stick to one of his own choosing he should attempt to adhere to one furnished by other parties. He came here to give a talk, not a set speech, and now surrounded by the friends of his boyhood and early manhood, he wished to live over with them some scenes with which both were conversant; and in giving such reminiscences as the hour inspired he should live not in the Mexico of to-day but in that of forty years ago. Mr. Hull in his Morning's speech had referred to the speaker as an eminently "funny man." The Doctor denied that this appellation could be applied to himself with any truthfulness; but during the next twenty minutes, he kept the audience in such a roar of laughter that they wondered how & clergymen could truthfully make such a statement. He told how he used to board himself, sending to his home every week a little red box accompanied by a written statement of the condition of his commissary department, and how the box invariably was returned filled with a week's supply. The arrangement made by the Dr. with one of his employees as to "getting up in the morning" was received with great laughter. He told how he walked to Hamilton College from which he was afterwards graduated, carrying his boots in his hands; and how a hard-hearted landlord once shut him with a companion in a room filled with acquaintances. The Dr. said he rose earlier next morning than he had before for years. But we should only ruin Dr. Kendall's speech if we attempted to report it in full. Towards the close he related his amusing narration of personal reminiscences; spoke of the regret felt by all at the inability of Rev. Lewis Kellogg to be present and paid just compliment to the early eloquence of him and many other clergymen of that day. The speaker concluded by entreating all young men to gain an education, no matter at what cost of personal effort and sacrifice; and said that all the struggles they endured to accomplish such a purpose would only be the bolder fit them for successful quest with the after battles of life.

The choir sang "New Jerusalem," after which fine music was given by the Helicon Band.

Geo. Q. Baker, Esq. of Clyde, then moved that a committee be appointed to see the publication of a pamphlet to contain the addresses, speeches and all proceedings of the Reunion. The motion being seconded and unanimously carried, L. H. Conklin, B. S. Stone and D. W. C. Peck of Mexico were appointed such committee.

Upon the programme, the Decade Speeches came next in order. Rev. Lewis Kellogg who was to respond for 1826-1836 was absent Joseph R. Dixon, of Homer, and Silas Brewster, of Hamlin, members of that decade and two of the oldest students present, made brief and appropriate *impromptu* remarks. A medley was then sung; followed by Decade Speeches 1836-1846 by Rev. E. C. Bruce, of Adams, and Judge R. H. Tyler, of Fulton, both of whom gave very interesting reminiscences and claimed their decade to have been the most important in many respects of any in the history of the Academy.

After music by the band, Dr. Kendall pronounced the benediction and the interesting exercises of our first day's Reunion were concluded.

THURSDAY MORNING.

The success of Wednesday's celebration only made people more eager to secure a favorable seat from which to listen to Thursday's speeches. Farms, shops, offices and stores were deserted that all might attend. Everybody went, with their wives, cousins and mothers-in-law.

As infants in arms were rigidly excluded from the pavilion, the best of order was kept and perfect quiet was maintained after the fall of the Presidents gavel. The "student's register" now contained over four hundred names. The handshaking of the previous day had become epidemic, to which this celebration would lead. The long continued applause that followed the closing remarks was the best possible evidence of the pleasure the audience had received from the last speaker of the

choir sang "Pilgrim Father's" and Rev. T. A. Weed, of Scottsville, was introduced and delivered the Decade Speech 1846-1856 published in our last.

At its conclusion, the President called upon Prof. John R. French, LL. D., of Syracuse University, who, after some urging, took the platform when he was greeted with great enthusiasm by the audience. It was evident that his long absence from the town since he made it his place of residence had not lessened in the least the esteem in which he was held as an instructor in our Academy.

After some general remarks in relation to his decade, Prof. French told an amusing story at the expense of Allen C. Beach. While Messrs French and Beach were students, a certain Academy key was—not stolen but borrowed in the absence of its owner—by Beach (so the speaker said). Thereupon the students were all interrogated by the Principal as to their knowledge of the key. Among the last summoned was Beach. "Well," said the principal, "Do you know anything about that key?" "Yes, Sir," was the prompt reply. "What do you know about it?" "I know it's gone!" was Beach's answer.

G. G. French, Esq., was called to tell what he knew of the inner workings of a certain secret society of which he was a prominent member, when a student.

He asserted that there was naught of secrecy or mystery about it. But it is generally thought that the oath taken by its members when initiated, prevented a full explanation of the objects of the society!

After music, "Rambling," sung by the choir, decade speeches 1856-1866 were in order and Rev. G. P. Maine was introduced as the first representative of this decade.

After congratulating the citizens of Mexico upon the remarkable success of the celebration, Mr. Maine proceeded to discuss his decade to have been the most important of all, and reverting to war times, told how teachers and students had dropped all else and rushed among the first to the defense of their country.

He closed by asserting his pride in the history of his early *young* days, and predicting for him a future filled with joy,

Charles L. Stone Esq. of Syracuse was the next speaker in this decade. We think we will echo the sentiment of all who heard him when we pronounce his the most successful speech of the day.

The preceding addresses had been for the most part of a serious and somewhat historical nature. The audience was therefore in the right mood to listen to one of different character. In his droll, inimitable style, Mr. Stone gave an extended "talk" filled with wit, humor and amusing anecdotes. He began by saying very frankly, that when he received the letter of the committee inviting him to give a "ten years speech" he was utterly staggered; and had thought that if he should accept the invitation literally, the audience would painfully share that feeling. He said that he spent only one year of this ten in the Academy, and feared lest the shorn appearance of his head had deceived the committee as to his age. Having accepted the invitation it was next in order to get up a speech. As he had no personal knowledge of many events connected with his decade, he had about concluded to read to the audience Governor Tilden's letter, for as every thing in the heaven above and the earth beneath in law, politics, commerce, religion and education from the beginning of the world to the present time was alluded to in it, it must necessarily contain a history of this decade. "But," said the speaker, after hearing Dr. Kendall's speech, I decided not to do it." (Laughter and applause.) Mr. Stone said he sympathized to some extent with Mrs. Marshall's feeling. She thought the young men had been deprived of some of their rights; but thought the young men of this generation had been of theirs. It was his favorite practice of the older men to constantly dwell upon the hardships they endured and the battles with poverty they fought to gain an education. They are bettered, in their remarks, by no fear of contradiction. The more improbable their stories were the more credence they received; and when one tells a story that overlaps all bounds of veracity or possibility, the rest of them applaud; and the changes are ten to one next that speaks with *teil* one farce improbable. The trouble with them is that they look through the small end of the telescope altogether too much. The speaker said he himself had often slept in a room full of able bodied mosquitoes but he had no doubt that if he specified their size the older men present would laugh at their utter insignificance and swear that the mosquitoes of that day used to carry on children as a hawk does its prey. He said that he never walked to Hamilton College. But if he had done so he wouldn't have carried his boots in his hands because he didn't consider that the proper place for them. He did, however, once walk to Oswego in company with a friend now present! Mr. Stone was interrupted at this point by that friend (Mr. F. J. Webb, of Iowa), who announced that "Stone walked only to Scriba!" During the laughter that followed, the speaker said, *sotto voce*, that he "walked till he met the stage anyhow"—and continued that Mr. Webb's remark only proved the truth of his former statement that the younger students were not safe in ascertaining anything connected with their school life, as a fact.

After continuing in this vein for some time, the speaker closed with a heart-felt tribute to the Institution whose fiftieth anniversary we were celebrating, attributed to its healthful influence much not only of the morality but of the prosperity of the village; and expressed his confidence that a renewed desire for more general education would be only an incident in the train of beneficial results to which this celebration would lead.

The long continued applause that followed the closing remarks was the best possible

evidence of the pleasure the audience had received from the last speaker of the

decade that ended in 1866.

Mrs. L. H. Conklin then told how the admission of ladies to the first debating

society in the Academy led to a minia-

ture riot (as, of course it would), after

which Prof. Haven read letters of regret

received by Mr. S. H. Stone from Prof.

J. Dorman Steele, of Elkhorn, Abner Da-

vison, of Davenport, Iowa, and Rev. A. M. Stowe, of Canandaigua.

The last decade speaker, 1866-1876, was

then introduced. Of all the students

who have left the Academy during

the last ten years none has been more

deservedly held in high esteem than

CORRESPONDENCE.

Pennsylvania Notes.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 27, 1876.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—On the 10th of this month a meeting was held at the rooms of the Literary Association, to hear the report of the Committee on Picnic's, as reported some time ago in your paper. Through the chairman, Mr. Henry W. Syle, the committee made a report that they had abandoned the idea of giving a picnic party or an excursion, and found it more impracticable and inexpedient during the dog days than they expected; and experience enables them to prepare a place and time next July, which must have been previously engaged in the spring.

From the lips of a mute lady that took her children to Rockland, a part of Fairmount Park, on a children's free excursion, Mr. A. F. Marshall spoke about the success of the children's free excursion, supported by general contributions in this city, from which Mr. Henry W. Syle had done nobly by contriving to get twelve tickets weekly, if possible, for the children with their mute mothers or nurses.

Mr. A. B. Carlin moved that an invitation to the Centennial Exhibition be extended to the mute adults, (both sexes) who cannot afford to pay the admission fee; and he ably supported it with warmth at length, and thus the resolution was carried with little opposition.

Mr. H. W. Syle moved to amend Mr. Carlin's resolution by inserting Aug. 21st inst., which was also carried.

After which a contribution for said resolution was made amounting to twelve dollars. Good news for the poor.—Among the audience I noticed Messrs. William Hack, of Indiana, William Schmidt, of New York, and Marcus Lanius and wife of York, Pa. Messrs. Hack and Schmidt are stopping at Mr. A. B. Carlin's.

On the 20th inst., a sacrament was administered to a number of mutes, by Rev. Mr. Berry, at Stephen's Church, at nine o'clock a. m. There was a large attendance of mutes, including some visitors, among whom were Professors Mason and Hodge, of Tadka, Alabama, Jacques Loew, —Walters, of England, and others, whose names I did not learn to hear the religious service of Rev. Mr. Berry, at 3:30 p. m. They said they admired his discourse.

Professors Mason and Hodge are staying at A. B. Carlin's.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Peet were at the Centennial Exhibition last week.

Prof. D. E. Bartlett, of Hartford, Conn., brought a number of his Chinese pupils last week to witness the great show.

Mrs. Swan, the matron of the Iowa Institution is in the city.

Mr. Jacques Logw has returned from the south on a few days' tour, and will visit Cincinnati in a few days. I will write more about him in my next.

There have been about fifty mutes from various parts of the country since the opening day of the Centennial Exhibition. I have just learned that the committee has decided to change from Aug. 21st to Aug. 26th, as the day of the 25 cents admission, which the Centennial Committee on Finance appointed as a special day for poor people.

ECLIPSE.

Chicago News.

LARGE PARTY—A DEAD AND DUMB THIEF.

CLARKEON HILLS, ILL., AUG. 26, 1876.

EDITOR OF JOURNAL—DEAR SIR:—Myself and wife had the pleasure of attending a large party of deaf-mutes, (mostly members of the deaf-mute society), by invitation, at the house of Mr. John R. Cotton, 653 Indiana Street, Chicago, on the evening of the 19th inst. The same evening Prof. Williams arrived in Chicago from Wisconsin, and went to Prof. Emery's on business, I believe, connected with the establishing of an institution for the deaf and dumb in Northern Illinois, and finding Prof. Emery and wife were attending the party at Mr. Cotton's, he proceeded directly to the party, thus giving them a most happy surprise, which served, with the usual pleasant, social intercourse, games, &c., and with the bountiful supply of refreshments, usual at such parties, to make the evening a most enjoyable one.

Mr. J. R. Cotton was educated at the Hartford Asylum, and was a schoolmate of Mr. N. D. Barnum, the oldest deaf-mute resident of Chicago. Mr. C. is much respected for his good character and strict attention to business. His wife is a semi-mute, and a lady of education and refinement.

Mr. John White, a mute from Boston, visited Chicago and the deaf-mute society. He found an account of a mean thief in a Buffalo paper, and handed it to me to be copied for publication in the JOURNAL.

A MEAN THIEF.

About one o'clock this morning Patrolman Driscoll of the 2d precinct arrested a deaf and dumb man named John Cahill, at the corner of Michigan and Exchange streets, on charge of grand larceny. It appears that yesterday forenoon the prisoner, in company with a deaf and dumb woman, went to the land office of Mr. John Otto, in Pearl street, to buy a house. It is said they were engaged, and intended getting married yesterday afternoon. Previous to going to the real estate office they called at the bank and the woman drew therefrom all her savings, amounting to six hundred dollars. This sum Cahill took charge of, and on some slight pretext left both the land office and his fiancée. Once outside he made good his escape, and was not seen until this morning. He was very drunk when arrested, and only \$343 of the stolen money was found on his person.

E. P. H.

Several Reasons Why the Journal Ought to be Sustained.

1. It is a good paper.
2. The subscription price is small—only \$1.50 a year.
3. It is newsy, spicy and interesting.
4. It deserves a liberal support.
5. By subscribing a good object is sustained, and that object is to give the mutes a paper of which they may well feel proud.

6. By subscribing liberally, paying punctually, and renewing promptly at the end of the year, the paper is saved the worst possible catastrophe that could possibly befall a good paper—suspension.

Thoughtfully yours,

FRIEND.

New England Notes.

MARBLEHEAD, MASS., AUG. 25, 1876.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The New England Industrial Home for Deaf-mutes is the full title adopted by the Trustees at their meeting at my house, on the 26th inst. They had the Constitution and By-Laws prepared and passed, and articles of incorporation were also prepared and signed by them and registered. The design of the incorporation is to provide employment for deaf-mute men and women.

Its central office is Marblehead, Mass., where regular quarterly meetings will be held.

All but three of the Trustees were present. Rev. John H. Wood, one of the Trustees, opened the meeting with prayer, which was interpreted by Dr. Gallaudet for the deaf-mutes; for be it known there were 22 present, hailing from Salem, Lowell, West Boxford and this town, making a goodly number to pack into one room.

Considerable interest was manifested by them, for a few of them doubted the practicability of the Home plan at first, but after the close of the meeting there was generally great satisfaction at the doings of the trustees. I never saw such close attention as they gave during the proceedings. I hope the approval of the Home plan will be wide spread when deaf-mutes come to understand it fully. I must say that many of those present at the meeting, told me they felt very much indebted to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet for his untiring energy in the work now going on, as I doubt whether there can be found man in New England, who feels so much for the welfare of the deaf-mutes and so willingly labors for their good.

The Trustees were well satisfied with the report of my doings and the amount of money deposited in the savings bank by me. They gave me permission to employ more collecting agents, and try the local agency plan this fall.

The President of the New England Gallaudet Association sent a communication to the chairman, to be read, saying there was a mistake, as there were two Trustees, and the law of Massachusetts prescribes for only five. I do not remember the full particulars of his letter. After considerable discussion, the Trustees found they were right, as Dr. Gallaudet had consulted a Justice of the Peace, and looked over the laws of Massachusetts. They were positive no harm could come of having ten Trustees, as they were appointed by the deaf-mutes legally, and they are working for the whole of New England and not for one State only. The laws of each of the New England States differ in many cases from all the rest. Dr. Gallaudet was asked to answer the letter and give full explanations.

They believe they can see no better way of using the \$500 bequest of Miss Morrison than to use it in establishing the Home to give employment to deaf-mutes.

Miss Mary A. Mann, a teacher at the Hartford Institution, was present at the meeting. She stayed during vacation with Samuel Rowe on his farm, which is a pleasant one. She came up with a team with Mr. and Mrs. Rowe, and Wyatt, his brother-in-law from a distance of twenty-two miles. They enjoyed their visit very much, in meeting with so many deaf-mutes and attending the Trustees' meeting, in which they took so much interest.

The good Mrs. Rowe, not unmindful of us, brought up quite a load of green corn and apples, fresh from the field, that would make one's mouth water to look upon. They have our thanks. Mr. Joseph O. Sanger also sent us apples enough, as we jocosely remarked, to make a barrel of cider.

They remained over night with us.

The next day John Bowden, who is always on the alert to accommodate and please all visitors, hired a team and took Mrs. Swett, Mrs. Bowden, Miss Mann and Mrs. Rowe, to visit Nahant and the Malo's Garden, famous for being the finest in the United States. They returned, saying numerous beautiful roses and other flowers they saw, preached better sermons on God's great works than all the preachers in the world combined. The landscape and the ocean were charming to look upon.

In the afternoon a very interesting and affecting religious service was held in the parlor, and there were present thirteen deaf-mutes. Joseph O. Sanger, Wm. Bailey and Mr. Rowe joined in the service.

They returned home the same day, highly pleased with their visit. Dr. Gallaudet, after the meeting, took hearty leave of all his friends. He left early because he desired to take a ride on the Narrow Gauge RR, between Lynn and Boston, running close to the beach all the way. That route is becoming very popular with travelers in this section. I regret very much that I was not able to go to Boston and attend service in the Chapel of the Good Shepherd, held by Dr. Gallaudet, as I had intended to, but I was prevented by the large company I had with me and by my being quite unwell.

W. M. B. SWETT.

Deaf-Mute Party in Toronto.

Another deaf-mute party, which was considered by all who attended it as the best ever held in Toronto, came off on the 29th ult., at the residence of Mr. John Green, at the instance of his son Robert, who is deaf and dumb, and who wished on such an occasion to bid his several deaf-mute friends good by, before leaving for school at Belleville, on the 6th inst. On the party (which numbered about ten persons) arriving at the place above named, they were heartily welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Green, as well as by all the other members of the family. A few minutes after this we all sat down to a table bountiful and tastefully supplied with every delicacy, which we partook of heartily. This over we were taken into a large room where we enjoyed ourselves in various ways till a late hour, when we separated highly pleased with the proceedings of the evening. It may be said here that Mr. Green and family deserve our sincerest thanks for the sympathy they take in the welfare of the deaf-mutes since they became acquainted with them. TORONTONIAN.

Western New York Deaf-Mute Institution.

August 22d, 1876.

The Principal of the Institution would respectfully inform the parents and friends of all deaf-mutes residing in the western part of the State, that school will open on the fourth of October.

Suitable buildings with pleasant yards, on the east bank of the Genesee, have been rented.

In the appointment of teachers and officers we are so fortunate as to have secured those whose experience and ability give them a place among the first in the profession; we can therefore promise to those placed under our charge, a pleasant home, and the best advantages for education.

Arrangements for teaching trades will be made as soon as possible.

Parents of children over twelve years of age, desiring to transfer them from any other institution, should write to its Superintendent requesting his written consent to the transfer, which letter of consent should be forwarded to the Principal of this Institution.

Those who wish to enter pupils this fall, are requested to make application immediately. ADDRESS

Z. F. WESTERVELT, Principal,
70 South St. Paul St.,
Rochester, N. Y.

The Western New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes.

(From the Rochester Union and Advertiser, Aug. 29, 1876.)

“Something over a year ago, sundry articles appeared in the *Union* advocating the establishment of a deaf and dumb institute in this city, and giving figures showing the number of deaf-mutes in this section of the country at present without any advantages of education. These articles have borne good fruit, and we are pleased to be able to announce that the institution is an established fact, and that on the 4th of October, the school above-named will be opened in the city of Rochester for the reception of pupils; and then will be practically begun a State charity and public benefaction long needed.

Schools for the deaf are part of the general educational plan of the State, though an especial provision is made for them by the Legislature as charitable institutions. The compulsory education act wisely did not exempt children who are deaf and dumb, for if other children require education to fit them for the duties of citizenship, the deaf need it still more, even to fit them to care for themselves.

To provide for the many children, this act required to be educated, it was necessary to enlarge the facilities for education, the New York Institution, which has for years been carrying on the noble work of unlocking the treasure-house of wisdom to the deaf and dumb. The school will be open for inspection at all times, and we opine that frequent visiting will redound to the credit of the managers, the friends and the patrons of the institution.”

The Rochester Institution will, under very auspicious circumstances, commence operations on the fourth of October next, under the supervision of a principal who is in every way fitted for the high and honorable position to which he has received an appointment. The assistant teachers are also persons of known ability and adaptation to their positions, and will fully meet the necessities of the peculiarities of their pupils.

Of Miss Hattie E. Hamilton we need say nothing, as we understand that Dr. I. L. Peet has a very high opinion of her and has always regarded her as an extraordinarily successful teacher of articulation.

Mr. Edward P. Hart is an exemplary young man, a graduate of the Rochester University, and has always been interested in the deaf-mutes, from whom he has learned the sign-language so well that he could, and often has, translated for them the matron and the patrons of the institution.

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He snorted loudly as he came, clearing enormous spaces at every leap, and his eyes and half-open mouth looked dangerous and terrible. To the excited fancy of the helpless children, he seemed like some devouring demon. Swiftly he approached them, with his ears laid back wickedly, and shaking his head and flaring nostrils, and tail and mane flying wildly in the air!

Alice was terrified, and clung closer to her companion, and Arthur began to grow very brave when he felt that he had somebody to protect. He contrived to reassure her, and they trudged on without looking behind them. Suddenly they felt the ground jar, and, turning their heads, saw the young horse charging down upon them with high head and flaring nostrils, and tail and mane flying wildly in the air!

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Mound Builders.

The researches of antiquarians have gone far to prove that America is as ancient, as an inhabited continent, as Europe. Groping into the remains of the past, we find skeletons, skulls, implements of war, and even basket-work, buried in geological strata, which have been overlaid by repeated convulsions and changes of the physical earth. But so few are the relics of this dim, ante-Christ period, that we can only conclude its antiquity, and we can infer little or nothing of its characteristics. A later race, however, left us indubitable proofs of its existence.

Our "Mound-Builders," like the "Wall-Builders" of Greece and Italy, stand out, in the light of their remains, as distinctly as if we had historical records of them.

These people occupied the region about our great Northern Lakes, the valley of the Mississippi, the Ohio, the Missouri, the regions watered by the affluents of these rivers, and a wide and irregular belt along the coast of the Gulf of Mexico. Scattered over this portion of the country are now to be found the mounds or artificial hills, which are the chief relics left by this great and comparatively polished race. These mounds are sometimes, and sometimes forty and fifty feet in height, with widely varying bases. They present many forms; they are circular and pyramidal, square and polygonal, and in some places are manifestly imitations of the shapes of beasts, birds, and human beings.

There are districts where hundreds of these mounds appear within a limited area. Excavations of these wonderful mounds have brought to light articles which prove that the Mound Builders were a more civilized race than the Indians.

They certainly used spades, rammers, hammers, celts, axes, flinters, scrapers, pestles, and many implements whose use cannot be determined, made of various stones, such as porphyry, greenstone and feldspar. They knew well the use of tobacco, for among their most artistic and elaborately-carved remains are pipes, some of them representing animals and human heads. They understood the art of weaving cloth. They manufactured water-jugs, well carved and symmetrical in shape, some of which were evidently made to keep water cool. The human heads represented on these bears no resemblance to the Indian types.

Drinking cups with carved rams and handles, sepulchral urns and curious ornaments, kettles and other pieces of skillful pottery, copper chisels, axes, knives, awls, spear and arrow heads, and even bracelets, come to light here and there.

Other evidence proves that the people were not nomadic, but with fixed settlements, cultivators of the soil, and skillful in the art of military defense—in no way resembling the Indian tribes of subsequent times. And here all knowledge of the mound-builders ends. Whence they came, how, whither, and when they vanished—these are questions before which science stands harrassed, impotent to answer.

Our Tongue.

Mr. Washington Moon has written a new work on bad English. Some of the errors which he singles out are decidedly amusing. For example:

"A furrier lamenting, in an advertisement, the tricks played on the public by unprincipled men in his own trade."

"Earnestly requests ladies to bring to him their skins, which he promises shall be converted into muffs and boas."

"Another advertisement ran thus:

"Two sisters want washing."

"Here must be a strange sight:

"He rode to town, and drove twelve cows on horseback."

"A gentleman advertised for a horse:

"For a lady of dark color, a good trotter, high stepper, and having a long tail."

"Better, more amusing, more instructive, and more credible is the following illustration of the inevitable ambiguities involved in accurate language. One gentleman observed to another—

"I have a wife and six children in New York and I never saw one of them."

"Were you ever blind?"

"Oh no," replied the other.

"A further lapse of time, and then the interrogator remanded the subject."

"Did I understand you to say that you had a wife and six children living in New York, and you have never seen one of them?"

"Yes, such is the fact."

"Here followed a still longer pause in the conversation, when the interrogator, fairly puzzled, said—

"How can it be that you never saw one of them?"

"'Why,' was the answer, 'one of them was born after I left,'—Once a Week."

Double "P."

Talking of an organ reminds me of an old church near by, whose members, in times past, had conscientious scruples about this instrument, although they had none concerning the use of a band of music in sacred service. In the convention to which I refer, the trombone was played by the famous performer, Mr. Perkins, distinguished for many miles around for his "tongue-power."

On one occasion the conductor was drilling his choir on a piece of music which he fondly hoped would win great eclat for himself and choir on the following Sunday evening. A fine passage, marked "pp," occurred in the piece, which would have produced an exquisite effect if it had been rendered with that delicacy the leader endeavored to suggest, and enforced in the usual manner. But instead thereof, the trombone of Perkins blew a blast that would have taken the walls of Jericho clean off their foundations. Consternation and dismay were

depicted on the countenance of the horrified conductor.

"Mr. Perkins," said he, in a very stern voice, "you have ruined me! What do you mean by playing in that outrageous manner."

"Why, sir?" replied Mr. Perkins, meekly, "I played according to the marks in my book."

"Let me see your book, sir," said the conductor. "There, sir, is not this strain marked double p?"

"Certainly," said Perkins.

"And pray, sir, what do you understand by pp?"

"As I understand, and understand it, in this case, double p means 'Put in, Perkins,'—and I did it."

"You did!" repeated the conductor, his disgust giving way to the humor of the thing, and he ordered a recess for half an hour.

Two Cases Thought to be Consumption Cured.

Dr. Fenner's Blood and Liver Remedy and Nerve Tonic is decidedly the best remedy for Chronic Coughs. In recent colds and coughs, his Improved Cough Honey readily cures. But in coughs and lung and throat diseases of long standing, the system must be cleansed and regulated and impressed with the healing influence of the Blood Remedy. It places the system in a healing condition. Then the Improved Cough Honey with it, readily causes long standing coughs to yield. The following illustrates its success in severe coughs:

Woodland, Cal., June 19, 1873.

Dr. M. M. FENNER, Fredonia, N. Y.—Dear Sir—In March last my son Elwood had a terrible cough, resulting from measles. I procured two bottles of your Improved Cough Honey, which produced a complete and permanent cure, and he has been well ever since. I consider it the best cough remedy now known. No one who has ever tried it would be without it when needed, or fail to recommend it to his friends. It is pleasant to take. Children do not object to it. Yours truly,

J. W. MCNUTT.

Sold by E. L. Huntington, Druggist, Mexico, N. Y.

A New Hair Tonic Worth Having—It is the Best.

Wood's IMPROVED HAIR RESTORATIVE is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores gray hair to a glossy, natural color: restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it. Call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and don't be put off with any other article. Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturer's prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canadas, and by J. F. Henry, Curran & Co., New York.

44

The Nineteenth Annual Fair

Of the Sandy Creek, Richland, Orwell and Boylston Agricultural Society, will be held at Sandy Creek, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Sept. 6, 7 and 8. We have received from the society a very attractive programme, (which will be found in another column), some of the prominent features of which are Lady Equestrian, Sweepstakes Race, Open Air Instrumental Concert, Balloon ascension, Automatic City. The grounds have been put in the best of order, the track enlarged and other improvements are rapidly progressing. No pains will be spared to make this fair even better than the preceding ones.

You Have no Excuse.

Have you any excuse for suffering with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint? Is there any reason why you should go on from day to day complaining with sour stomach, sick headache, habitual costiveness, palpitation of the heart, heartburn, water-brash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the stomach, yellow skin, coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, &c? No! It is positively your own fault if you do. Go to your Druggist, John C. Taylor, and get a bottle of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. For 75 cents your cure is certain, but if you doubt this, get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you.

In order to lessen the expense for regular customers, I will now exchange 12 tickets for a dollar greenback. Each ticket good for 1 loaf of Bread or its equivalent in other bakedstuffs. Figure on it and satisfy yourselves that it is cheaper than you can bake, and buy all your bread at the Bakery. Groceries at bottom prices.

JOHN WHYBORN.

At the Democratic and Liberal-Republican Caucus held in this village on Friday night, the following were elected delegates to the District and County Conventions:

County Delegates—Sterling Newell, John A. Felt, Alonzo Peck, Rufus P. Calkins, L. L. Thompson, Peter Gray.

District Delegates—Avery Skinner, G. H. Goodwin, John Turk, C. C. Brown, Leroy Remington.

The Academy opened on Tuesday, with an attendance of about 120, which, it is safe to say, will be increased. We are glad the prospects are good for a full term.

MEXICO MARKETS.

RETAIL PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED: Flour, (retail) Sprig \$6.75, red \$7.25, white \$8.00 Meal, 1/2 cwt, (retail) 0.00 @ 1.25 Shorts, 1/2 ton, \$16 Shippings, 1/2 ton, \$18 Middlings, 1/2 ton, \$22 Corn, 65 Oats, 30 @ 35

PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE:

Butter, 18 @ 20 Loose Butter, 16 @ 18 Cheese, 6 @ 9½ Lard, 15½ Eggs, 1/2 doz, 14 Beef 1/2 lb, 05 @ 14 Beef, 1/2 cwt, 66 @ 27 Mutton, 1/2 cwt, 36 @ 27 Pork 1/2 cwt, 36 @ 27 Apples, (dried), 1/2 lb, 06 Ham, 1/2 lb, 14 Dried Poultry, 1/2 lb, 10 @ 12 Potatoes, 1/2 bush, 50 Beef Hides, per lb, 3 @ 4

Housekeepers Take Notice.

Oswego Flour, Winter, \$1.80; Spring, \$1.65. Kendal oil, 25 per gallon. Oil of Dolce Tea, 70 per lb. Salt, \$1.45 & \$1.50. Butter Tubs, 30 cents. New Orleans \$1.00 Molasses, 80 cts. gal.

THE poor can have cheaper.

W. O. JOHNSON, Washington St. Mexico.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

—For 1876.—

THE GREAT DEAF-MUTE PAPER!

The Acknowledged Leader of the Deaf-Mute Press.

The unprecedented encouragement we have received during the year from the most intelligent deaf-mutes in the country, and from gentlemen, the very leaders of the profession, stimulates us to renewed exertion, and we are determined, as far as the power within us, to make

(The Journal) A Marvel of Deaf-

for 1876, Mute Journalism.

An appointment for any other hour can be secured by making the request by letter.

Wm. H. HALL,

Barber and Hair Dresser.

Particular attention paid to Shampooing, and the cutting of ladies' and children's hair. Shop on Main street, Mexico.

DR. JAS ANDREW MILNE,

SURGEON.

Office, No. 213 West First Street, OSWEGO.

Office hours, 9.00 to 11.00 a. m. And from 4.00 to 5.00 p. m.

An appointment for any other hour can be secured by making the request by letter.

W. M. ELY,

Would respectfully call attention to his new stock of

Undertaking Goods,

Consisting of

Coffins, Caskets, Metallic

Burial Cases, &c., &c.

Also, constantly on hand a large and fine assortment of

SHROUDS.

Having been to great expense in

procuring an

Elegant New

Hearse!

I hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a liberal share of the public patronage. I am located at my old stand, South Jefferson St., three doors south of the post office, where I may be found at any hour of the day or night, when not absent on professional business.

Mexico, July 16, 1873.

37

A Few Things that We Know.

We know that a disordered stomach or liver produces more suffering than any other cause. We know that very few physicians are successful in their treatment of these disorders. We know that DaCosta's Radical Cure will, without the shadow of a doubt, almost immediately relieve and permanently cure all these distressing symptoms. We know that thousands who are willing to testify that what we say is true to the letter. We know that if you will give it a fair trial you will let us add your name to the "cloud of witnesses." Will you give it a trial, and do it now? Trial size only 25c. Sold by E. L. Huntington, Druggist, Mexico, N. Y.

Prof. Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup is perfectly safe and extremely palatable. No physician required. Costs 25c. Try it. All and examine my stock and learn prices, and you will save money thereby, as I am determined to sell at prices to suit the times.

All kinds of

REPAIRING

done with neatness and despatch.

GEO. PENFIELD.

Main Street, Mexico, N. Y.

30

Ho! For the Centennial

AND FOR

Penfield's

CARRIAGE AND WAGON

MANUFACTORY.

IT IS A FACT

That the undersigned is now selling his fine

stock of

Platform Spring Wagons,

PHAETON BUGGIES,

Open Buggies,

AND

LUMBER WAGONS,

Cheaper than Ever.

all and examine my stock and learn prices, and you will save money thereby, as I am determined to sell at prices to suit the times.

All kinds of

REPAIRING

done with neatness and despatch.

GEO. PENFIELD.

Main Street, Mexico, N. Y.

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